

pursued my journey the next day to Beaties Ford, but was surprised to find the river swollen, and past fording. I then turned down for the Henderson place, but being benighted, stopped with a friend, a mile from it. The next morning, Sunday, I rode by it on my way to the ferry, and stopped, for half an hour—then reached Mr Moore's to dinner, and Dr. Morrisons at night. Anna has been dangerously ill, and even yet is much debilitated, and looking badly. The next morning, I intended to go to the lower place, but it rained, incessantly, till three or four oclock, and I was detained. Fearing high water, I went some eight or ten miles, out of my way, to a bridge on the South Fork, tuesday, and arrived at the Leper place in the evening. They have been unusually healthy there this season, while the country around has had more sickness than ever before, says Dr McLean, since he has practiced Medicine. This has also been the case in Mecklenburg, and the Henderson place has suffered somewhat. I was greatly disappointed in not getting the Leper land surveyed while I was there. Dr McLean had engaged a surveyor, but he was detained, at home, by the state of his family. The Dr and his brother Robert were both too unwell to have accompanied us, and withal the weather would have interrupted us before we could have finished. Aunt MacLean is tolerably well. Both the families of her sons have been, and are affected, by the prevailing disease. It rained again all day thursday, and a rise in the creek there prevented me from seeing them but once. On yesterday, I took Ben with a carryall, and made for Masons ferry six miles down the river *in sorte* for Charlotte—on arriving at the ferry, found the water six feet above ordinary, and after considerable detention, with aid from hands, got safely over—reached Charlotte about dark, too late to purchase the supplies for the plantation—made an early rise this morning, hoping to get through & reach this place by one oclock—did not get off however till 9.—drove rapidly to the river—found it higher than yesterday—detained again—stopped a moment at Dr Morrisons, and by the aid of the plank road, arrived here at 4—but Mr Moore and the other persons whom I had appointed to meet here at 11 had gone—so that there has been no valuation of the estate as I desired. Tomorrow about noon, I will set off for Caldwell Co. to make sale of the land there—hope to reach Newton, Catawba C.H. in the evening, and Lenoir the C.H. of Caldwell, the next evening—make the sale on tuesday & return to this place, wednesday night or thursday. I have then, three overseers to employ, and to attend a survey of the Henderson land, the monday following which will be the 7th of Nov. I will therefore not be at home before the 11th or 12th.

I saw Ann Eliza & her mother at Charlotte, but had not time to call on any one else. Mr Irwin, Harriet Morrisons husband, is about to settle there—and Major Hill is coming to Davidson College.

Old Mr Springs, whom you know, died, in Augusta of congestion of the brain, and was buried in Charlotte last monday. I saw Sophia Graham this afternoon at Dr Morrisons. There is but little change in her appearance—she has heard nothing from home. Sister Violets family, I hear have been sick again, and she herself has had a chill.